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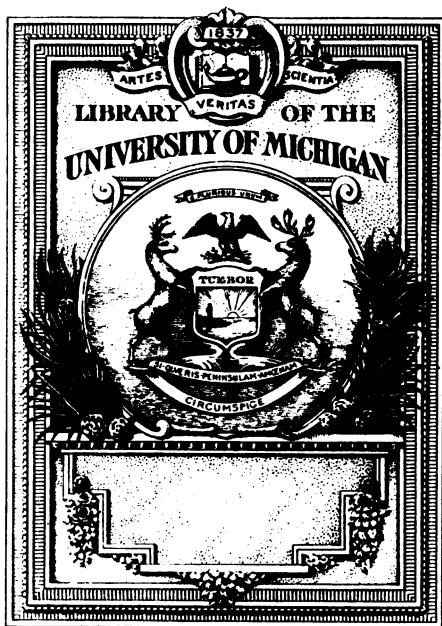
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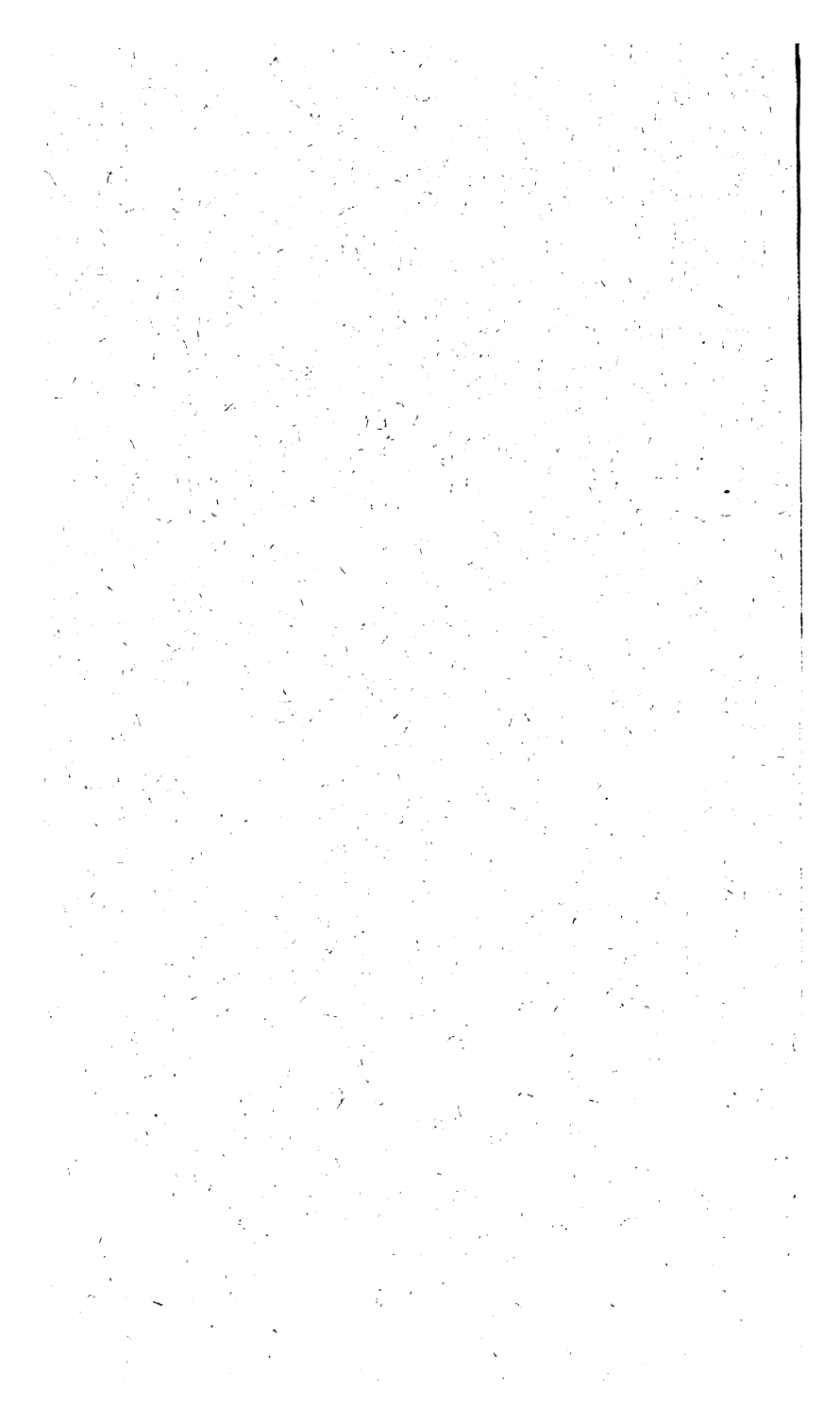
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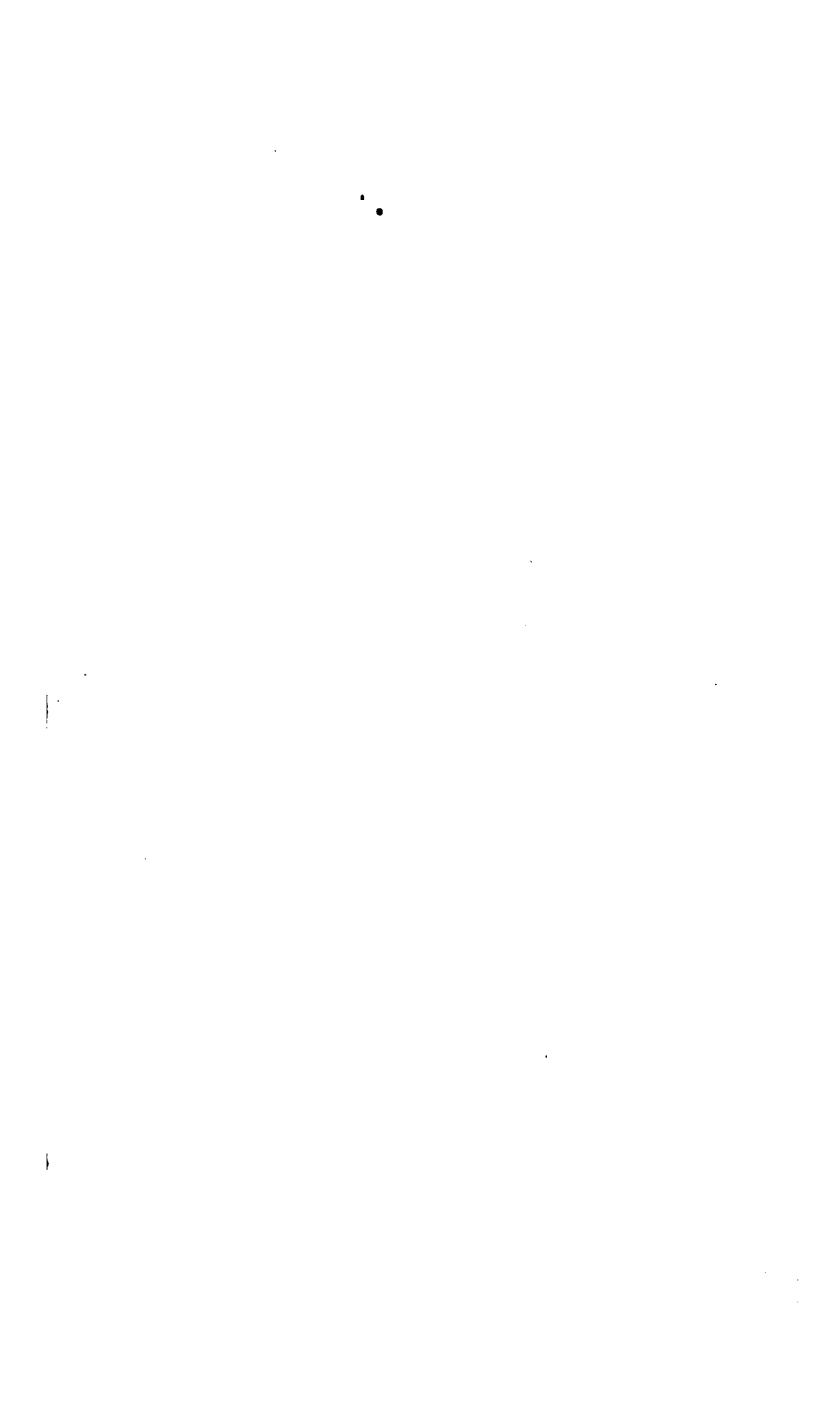
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A  
LETTER  
TO THE  
*CRAFTSMAN*

FROM  
EUSTACE BUDGELL *Esq;*

Occasion'd by

His late presenting an humble Com-  
plaint to His MAJESTY against the  
Rt. Hon<sup>ble</sup> Sir ROBERT WALPOLE.



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A

LETTER  
TO THE  
CRAFTSMAN  
FROM  
EUSTACE BUDGELL *Esq;*

*Mr. Danvers,*



Am obliged in Gratitude to return you my most humble and hearty Thanks for taking notice of my *Affair* in a Paragraph of your Paper of the 2d Instant, by which I hope you have, in some Measure, convinced the Publick, how very false and wicked those Accounts were, which were given in the *St. James's Evening-Post*, and

B several

several *other News-Papers*, of what pass'd at the King's Levee on the 21<sup>st</sup> of the last Month, when I presented to his Majesty an humble Complaint against Sir *Robert Walpole*. You have often express'd (I hope very sincerely) a *noble Indignation* against all *Oppressors*, and a *generous Concern* for the *Oppressed*. I beg Leave to add, that you are perhaps *more* obliged, even in *Point of Honour*, than you at *present* imagine, to prevent my being publicly abused and injured by so unfair a Weapon as *downright Falshood*.

To *explain* what I *mean*, I must remind you, that about the Beginning of *June, 1728*, I publish'd a small Poem upon *His Majesty's Journey to CAMBRIDGE and NEWMARKET*, to which I was induced by no other Motives than a most sincere Veneration for his Majesty's *Great and Royal Virtues*, and a Design to make my Fellow-Subjects sensible (as far as in me lay) how happy they were in having such a Prince. The Publick was pleas'd to receive this little Piece with a good deal of Indulgence: They were perhaps prejudic'd in its Favour by some Observations that you were pleas'd to make upon it in  
your

your Paper of the 8th of *June*, 1728, in which there is the following Article.

*From my own Chambers.*

“ I HAVE often wonder’d, that our *British Poetry* should be at so low an Ebb,  
 “ under the Administration of GENTLEMEN,  
 “ who have distinguished themselves in no-  
 “ thing more remarkably than their Encou-  
 “ ragement of *Arts* and *polite Learning*.  
 “ Yet this is so notoriously true, that a Man  
 “ who reads over the late Compositions of  
 “ some *eminent* Hands, cannot help pitying  
 “ the Case of their *Patrons*, who have been  
 “ so *liberal* to the *Muses* to so *little* Purpose.  
 “ It is indeed unaccountable how Men, of  
 “ the *least* Genius, can perform so wretched-  
 “ ly on so *glorious* a Subject. All their Pro-  
 “ ductions are either *cold* and *spiritless*, or  
 “ *forced, fustian, and incomprehensible*. They  
 “ want even the common Knack of *Versifica-*  
 “ *tion*; and as to *Perspicuity* and *Ease*,  
 “ (which are the *chief* Beauties of Writing,)  
 “ they seem to have no *Notion* of them. Their  
 “ *Panegyricks* are meer Rhapsodies of *com-*  
 “ *mon-place Stuff*, applied to every Man a-  
 “ like

“ like, who happens to be in *Power* or *Fa-*  
 “ *vour*, without *Delicacy*, *Judgment*, or  
 “ *Distinction*.

“ As this is the Method of Writing now  
 “ in Vogue, I was, I confess, not a little  
 “ pleas’d with the Perusal of a short *Poem*,  
 “ just publish’d, in a quite different Strain,  
 “ occasioned by his Majesty’s late Journey  
 “ to *Cambridge* and *Newmarket*, and writ-  
 “ ten by EUSTACE BUDGELL Esq; a Gentle-  
 “ man who hath, long ago, obliged the  
 “ Town with several *polite Pieces*, in Verse  
 “ and Prose, which were universally ad-  
 “ mired, at the Time when they were pub-  
 “ lished, and procured Him the Character  
 “ of one of the *finest Writers* of the Age.

“ HIS *Dedication* to the QUEEN, pre-  
 “ fixed to this Poem, seems to answer the  
 “ *true* Design of such Addresses, as it is  
 “ built on Topicks, for which *only* the  
 “ greatest Princess upon Earth *ought* to be  
 “ commended. He celebrates Her, not for  
 “ being a *Queen*, but for being a *good Queen* ;  
 “ not for the meer Possession of a *Crown*,  
 “ but for those *Qualities* which deserve and  
 “ adorn

“ adorn it; for her *conjugal Virtues*, her  
 “ *Taste of Letters*, and Regard for *Merit*,  
 “ which shine so eminently in her present  
 “ Majesty; and the *two last*, as Mr. *Budgell*  
 “ justly observes, made the Reign of her  
 “ *great Predecessor*, Queen ELIZABETH, so  
 “ *truly* glorious.

“ THERE is one Passage in this Dedic-  
 “ tion so very remarkable, that I cannot  
 “ help transcribing it.

“ Isabella, of Castle, with equal Wit  
 “ and Reason, used to tell her Royal Con-  
 “ sort, Ferdinand the Catholick, that in a  
 “ Court there ought to be NO OTHER FAVO-  
 “ RITES, than the QUEEN Favourite to the  
 “ KING, and the KING Favourite to the  
 “ QUEEN.

“ IN the *Poem* itself, the several Inci-  
 “ dents, which arose from his Majesty's late  
 “ Journey to *Cambridge* and *Newmarket*,  
 “ are beautifully touch'd. The Thoughts  
 “ are *natural*, the Compliments *well-turn'd*,  
 “ the Versification *easy*, and the Expression  
 “ *masculine*.

THE

“ THE Description of his Majesty’s Reception and Behaviour in the *Senate-House* at *Cambridge*, is, in my Opinion, very just and poetical.”

But now, assembl’d with his learned Seers,  
 Such is his Love of *Arts*, the King appears.  
 In graceful Order all around him stand  
 The letter’d Youth, the Hopes of *Britain’s*  
     Land,  
 Taught here with Vice to wage successful Wars  
 To grace the *Senate*, *Pulpit*, and the *Bar* :  
 Well pleas’d their flowing Habits to behold,  
 Their learned Rites and Forms ordain’d of old,  
 O’er all the Dome he casts his ravish’d Eyes,  
 And feels new Pleasures in his Breast arise;  
 Whilst every Rank with rival Powers contend,  
 Which most the royal Virtues shall commend ;  
 His god-like Acts alternate they rehearse,  
 In strong Orations some, and some in smoother  
     Verse.

MEAN

MEAN while great BRUNSWICK, nodding  
 from his Throne,  
 Confirms *their* Rights, and yet asserts his *own*;  
 By his *creating* Voice, propitious, wise,  
*Physicians, Lawyers, and Divines*, arise ;  
 Ev'n here the regal Grandeur he maintains,  
 And in the *Council of the Muses* reigns.

“ BUT what I am most of all pleased with  
 “ in this *Poem*, is that artful Transition,  
 “ which the Author makes from his Description  
 “ of the Horse-Races at *New-Market*,  
 “ to that glorious Action at OUDENARD, in  
 “ which his Majesty gave such signal Proofs  
 “ of his *personal Courage* and *Bravery*.

ON this distinguish'd Day, the noble Breed  
 Seem'd to exert a more than usual Speed,  
 As if, by Instinct, each contending Horse  
 Knew that *Britannia's* King beheld the  
 Course.

AND

AND yet, *O Prince*, with far superior  
 Grace,  
 Might the proud Species boast their generous  
 Race,  
 Did they but know, on *Oudenarda's* Plain,  
 How greatly one *illustrious Steed* was slain;  
 Well pleas'd *his* Life in Battle to resign,  
 Pierc'd with the fatal Ball, which threaten'd  
*Thine*.

ON that important Day, well known to  
 Fame,  
 And made immortal by thy glorious Name,  
 When, like a Tempest, in *Europa's* Right,  
 Thy martial Genius urg'd Thee to the Fight,  
 Where'er the Fury of the Battle rag'd,  
 Where'er the thickest of her Foes engag'd,  
 There wast thou seen, too prodigal of Life,  
 While thy rash Valour turn'd the doubtful  
 Strife.

THE





“ cept that of its own *Merit*; and for my  
 “ part, indeed, if He had done me the Ho-  
 “ nour to have consulted me on this Occa-  
 “ sion, I should have advised Him to have  
 “ flung in, at least, a small *Episode*, in Ho-  
 “ nour of all those *incomparable Persons*,  
 “ who *shine*, at present, at the Head of Af-  
 “ fairs. But, perhaps, what induced this  
 “ Gentleman to be so very sparing of his  
 “ Compliments, might be an Opinion that it  
 “ would have lessen’d the just Praise of his  
 “ *Prince*, to have put Him on a *Level* with  
 “ any of his *Servants*; or that even their  
 “ *Modesty* would have been offended at see-  
 “ ing themselves placed in such an *indecent*  
 “ Light. I am not sufficiently acquainted  
 “ with the *present Manners* and *Genius* of  
 “ the *Court*, to determine how far this *De-*  
 “ *licacy* of Procedure may be agreeable to  
 “ that Climate; though I have seen some  
 “ *late Pieces*, address’d to his *Majesty*,  
 “ which, upon Perusal, appeared to be little  
 “ more than a *Muste-Roll of his Officers*;  
 “ and I am very confident, that if *such a*  
 “ *Man* as Cardinal WOLSEY was at the Head  
 “ of Affairs, *He* would not be satisfied  
 “ without appearing, at least, *Cheek by Jowl*  
 “ with

“ with his Sovereign, if he did not, accord-  
 “ ing to the constant Style of his *late Emi-*  
 “ *nence*, positively insist upon having the  
 “ FIRST PLACE.

THOUGH I am very sensible, Mr. *Dan-*  
*vers*, that in some of the Observations above-  
 mention'd, you suffer'd your Good Nature  
 to get the Better of your Judgment, I do  
 not, on the other Hand, believe that any  
 Consideration could have made you commend  
 a Piece, in which you did not really imagine  
 there was some little Merit ; and I must  
 be extremely stupid to be altogether insen-  
 sible of the Commendations of a Gentleman,  
 whose very Enemies have allow'd him to be  
 a Man of Sense, and a Master of our Lan-  
 guage. I could however have wish'd, for  
 some Reasons, that you had omitted the *lat-*  
*ter Part* of your Compliment ;, and though  
 you are pleas'd to observe that I was once  
 a Courtier, I begin shrewdly to suspect that  
 Mr. *Danvers* of *Gray's-Inn* understands the  
 Climate of a Court much better than myself :  
 But this is foreign to my present Purpose ;  
 which is to acquaint you, that your Remarks  
 upon my Poem gave Occasion to the fol-  
 C 2 lowing

lowing most remarkable Paragraphs and Queries, which were published in the *British Journal* of June 15. 1728. I shall insert them *Verbatim* for very particular Reasons, and with those very Words in *Italick* and *Capital* Letters, which were so printed in the *British Journal*.

*From my own Chambers.*

“ **T**HE learned Author of the *Crafts-*  
 “ *man* having done Justice to that in-  
 “ genious Performance, with which a Gentle-  
 — “ man of the *Long Robe* has obliged the  
 “ Publick; I think it incumbent on me, to  
 “ subscribe to his Recommendation of that  
 “ *most incomparable Poem*. I am proud of  
 “ an Occasion to do Honour to EUSTACE  
 “ BUDGEELL Esq; and tho’ Mr. *D’An-*  
 “ *vers* seems to fear his Merits may be dis-  
 “ own’d, I don’t doubt he’ll have his *Re-*  
 “ *ward*.

“ It is not often that I apply to my  
 “ Brother *Caleb*; and therefore, now I  
 “ am possessed of a fair Opportunity, I shall  
 “ ask him a few well-meaning Questions.

“ I. *Whe-*

“ 1. *Whether the Letters, E. B. subscribed*  
“ *to several Extraordinary Epistles, publish'd*  
“ *in the Craftsman, were not more than or-*  
“ *dinarily significant, or in other Words,*  
“ *the initial Letters of proper Names?*

“ 2. *Why the same Letters E. B. are*  
“ *struck out in the Octavo Volumes; where-*  
“ *as all the other subscribing Letters stand*  
“ *in the Collections, as they do in the Week-*  
“ *ly Journals?*

“ 3. *Whether the ingenious Gentleman,*  
“ *who writ those invaluable Pieces, does*  
“ *not merit more than common Favours of*  
“ *His Majesty, on Account of the excel-*  
“ *lent Observations he therein made on His*  
“ *Government?*

“ I ask Pardon, if this should be disagree-  
“ able to any One; but the Author of the  
“ *Craftsman* having so *worthily recommended*  
“ EUSTACE BUDGELL Esq; I think I  
“ have the same Right, with Regard to  
“ E. B. Esq; and I hope this Gentleman will  
“ also have *his Reward*. In the mean Time  
“ I beg

“ I beg it as a Kindness to myself, that  
 “ Mr. *D’Anvers* will *restore* those *subscri-*  
 “ *bing Letters* to the next Edition of the  
 “ Book ; for surely the Author cannot be  
 “ *ashamed* to own such *exceeding fine*  
 “ *Things.*”

I must confess, Mr. *Danvers*, I had long since made a firm Resolution never to answer any Thing that should be wrote against me, in which my Adversary did not shew himself a Man of good Sense, and confine himself strictly to *Truth*. In that unfortunate Year 1720, I was the first Man in *England* who had either the Courage or Inclination to fall openly upon a *Set of Men*, who were soon after allowed to be Villains by all Mankind, and branded as such by the whole Legislature. Upon this Occasion I had no less than *seven* Pamphlets full of *Scurrility* or *false Reasoning* published against me in *one Week* ; to all which I never made any Reply. Two of the ingenious Authors have since frankly own’d, to me that they wrote against their Consciences, and were *hired* to abuse me. One of these Gentlemen had *sixty Guineas* and a *Post* in the South-Sea House ;

House ; the other had *Forty-five Guineas*, and a *Post promised*, though never given him. I can *name* the Persons who *paid* and *received* the Money ; and pardon me, Mr. *Danvers*, if I presume to say, that I mention these Particulars, as I humbly conceive them not to be altogether unworthy *your* Notice. But notwithstanding my former Resolution, and though you thought the Querist in the *British Journal* too contemptible a Person to be taken Notice of, I am resolved for certain Reasons to give him a very *plain* and *distinct* Answer to his three Questions. You cannot but observe, Mr. *Danvers*, that he is pleas'd to assume the Air of a *very great Man*, who has the Power of *rewarding* or *punishing*. Speaking of your humble Servant, *Tho' Mr. Danvers* (says the Querist) *seems to fear his Merit may be disown'd, I don't doubt he'll have his REWARD*. I think I am not altogether unacquainted with the Beauties and Conciseness of this Stile, and that from one particular Expression, and some Circumstances which soon followed this Menace, I do as certainly know the *Hand* from whence these *well-meaning Queries* came, as if I had seen him

him write them : But it is Time I should answer his Questions.

IN Answer to his *first Question*, I do not know whether the Letters *E. B.* subscribed to several *extraordinary Epistles* publish'd in the *Craftsman*, were *more* than *ordinarily* significant, or not ; or, in other Words, whether, or not, they were the *initial Letters* of *proper Names* : But I do solemnly declare, that I was neither the Author of those *extraordinary Epistles*, nor do I know who was ; and that I neither *saw* or *knew* any thing of them, till they appeared in Print in your Papers ; and I must further tell the Querist, *whoever* he is, that, even in the *miserable* and *wretched* Condition to which I am at present reduced I would *scorn* to say thus much to him if it was not *true*.

HIS *second Question*, you, Mr. *Danvers*, if you had thought it worth your while, could have answer'd much better than I can : All I can say to it, is, That I neither know if these *terrible Letters E. B.* are *struck out* in the *Octavo Volumes*, or not ; nor whether all the other *subscribing Letters* stand.



stand in the *Collections* as they do in the *Weekly Journals*. If the Letters *E. B.* are really struck out, you never did me the Honour (and I don't know why you should) to consult me about it.

IN Answer to our Querist's third Question, *viz.* Whether the ingenious Gentleman who writ those invaluable Pieces, does not merit *more than common Favours* of his Majesty, on account of the *Excellent Observations* he therein made on his Government?

IF the Querist means, as I presume he does, by the Words *more than common Favours*, the *most unparallel'd Cruelties*; and if by the Words *Excellent Observations on his Majesty's Government*, he means *proper Observations on the Conduct of his Majesty's Ministers, both to his Majesty himself, and to his Subjects*; tho' I am altogether unconcern'd in the Question as stated above, yet I must tell the Querist, that I have so high an Opinion of the *Justice and Honour* of my King; and am so fully perswaded that he looks upon himself to be a *Common Father* to all his Subjects, that should he know even the

D greatest

*greatest* of his *Ministers* made use of the Power with which he is intrusted, to gratify his own *little Malice* and *mean Jealousy*, by ruining *any* of his Fellow-Subjects, In such a Case I make no manner of Doubt but that his Majesty would let such a Minister know, that he ought to imploy his Power to much *better Purposes*.

HAVING given, I hope, a full and distinct Answer to each of the Querists three Questions, I think my self obliged to allow an Adversary, what is justly due to him ; and therefore, tho' I always did, and do still think, that the Querist is by no Means an Author of the *first Class*, yet I must confess, that in the Composition before us, he seems to have wrote under some particular *Inspiration*, and to have been endued with the *Spirit of Prophecy*. It is very certain, that since he published these Prognosticks, I have received *more than common Favours*: It is certain I have had my *Reward*, and such a *Reward*, as, I must own, I did not expect when I published that Poem, in which both you and other People seemed to think there were some Lines, with which the  
*greatest*

*greatest Prince upon Earth* could not reasonably be displeased.

I HAVE at present done with the *Querist*; but since I have my Pen in my Hand, I hope you will excuse me, Mr. *Danvers*, if I take some Notice of the Author of that Paragraph, which was inserted in the *St. James's Evening-Post* of *April 23.* and upon which you was so kind as to animadvert a little in your *Journal*. I chuse the rather to do this, because I am pretty well assured that the Author of that Paragraph is a *particular Friend* of the *Querist's*. The Paragraph itself is in these Words ;

“ On Tuesday last, one Mr. *Budgell*, a  
 “ Gentleman that has been greatly disorder'd  
 “ in his Senses, went into the Drawing-Room  
 “ at Court, and presented a Petition to His  
 “ Majesty, praying that a certain great Mi-  
 “ nister of State might be removed from all  
 “ his Employments. This Accident afforded  
 “ some Amusement to the illustrious Circle,  
 “ and the poor Gentleman was safely con-  
 “ ducted Home to his Family.

I BELIEVE I may very safely venture to assert, That there never was before in any fix Lines so much *mean Art*, *little Malice*, and *down-right Falshood*, as in the fix Lines now before us.

IN order to prove what I say, I shall take the Liberty to dissect them.

*On Tuesday last, one Mr. Budgell.]* It is very possible that my Name may not be so well known to my Fellow-Subjects, as the Gentleman's who was the Author of this Paragraph ; and yet, perhaps, I have not lived so very obscurely as to deserve being described by the polite Phrase of *One Mr. Budgell*.

*A Gentleman that has been greatly disorder'd in his Senses.]* Such a Report has been spread with the utmost Cunning and Industry, both *within* and *without* the *Walls* of his Majesty's Palace ; and I intend, God willing to make it very plainly appear by *whom*, and with what *Design* the said Report was spread.

*Went into the Drawing-Room at Court.]*  
 This is a *Falshood* ; but such a *Falshood* as is not without a *mean Design*. The *Design* is to make an *Action* appear *ridiculous*, which I humbly conceive was not so : The *Drawing-Room*, is a large Room, very distant from that in which his Majesty sees Company in a Morning ; and every Body knows, that in the *Drawing-Room* His Majesty receives, and usually converses with the *Ladies*. To have troubled him with a *Petition* in *this* Place, would have been highly *improper* ; whereas there is scarce a *Day* passes in which his Majesty does not receive one or more *Petitions* at his *Levee*.

*And presented a Petition to His Majesty, praying, that a certain great Minister of State might be removed from all his Employments.]* I should indeed have had a large Share of Impudence and Folly, to have presented a *Petition* to His Majesty containing *such a Prayer*. A *private Man*, and a *good Subject*, may certainly presume, and even think it his *Duty*, to lay before his *Sovereign Matters of Fact* ; but then he must  
 leave

leave his Sovereign to judge of those *Facts*, and to act upon them as he sees fit. The most humble Advice, unasked, might look too much like Insolence. If it be for His Majesty's Service, I do most sincerely wish, that the Power of that Minister here meant, instead of being *lessened*, may every Day grow *greater* than it is. No Man knew from me, nor does *yet* know the Contents of that Paper I delivered to his Majesty ; and it is pretty plain that the Author of this Paragraph was not acquainted with them at the Time he wrote it; tho' he had the *consummate Assurance* to tell all the World what they were.

*This Accident afforded some Amusement to the illustrious Circle.*] It might, indeed, very well do so, if it had been such an *Accident* as this Gentleman has described ; yet how the *illustrious Circle* came to guess at the Contents of my Petition, when this Gentleman, for *Reasons* best known to himself, does not take Notice that I once opened my Lips, is what, I confess, my *disordered Senses* cannot so easily comprehend.

*And*

*And the poor Gentleman.]* This kind Epithet of *poor*, puts me in mind of the *Crocodile*, who first *destroys* a Man, and then *weeps* over him.

*Was safely conducted home to his Family.]* Who would not think, by this Conclusion, that I had been sent home with a *File of Musketeers*, or, at least, in Custody of the *Yeomen* of the Guard! Whereas, in Truth, there was not even the *least Foundation* for this shameful Story. I confess I was a little moved to see such a Falshood asserted so roundly in a Paper, which, by the Title, we are to suppose comes from *St. James's*; because I humbly conceive it to contain an high Reflection upon his Majesty himself. All good Princes have ever lent a gracious Ear to the Complaints of their Subjects, and more especially against their *own Ministers*, who are, generally speaking, too powerful to be check'd by any but their *Master*; (I could give innumerable Instances of what I am saying out of ancient and modern History;) nor do I remember to have heard of any *Prince* so *cruel*, as to set his Guards upon one of his

his poor Subjects, who came (perhaps, at the Peril of his *own Life*) to acquaint him with what he humbly conceiv'd it was necessary he should know. If the Contents of my Petition are *false*, I expect, and am content to be severely punish'd; if they are *true*, I am very *sure* I have committed no Fault. His Majesty was pleas'd to hear what I said to him with that *Goodness* and *Condescension*, which are never wanting in a *generous Breast*; and I cannot possibly think, that he who penn'd the above-mention'd *Account*, had a due Regard to the Character of his *Prince*, when he endeavour'd to insinuate the *contrary*.

HAVING taken this Paragraph to *Pieces*, I shall once more put it *together*, because I must own, that the oftener I *look* upon it, the more I *admire* it.

“ ON Tuesday last, one Mr. *Budgell*, a  
 “ Gentleman that has been greatly disorder'd  
 “ in his Senses, went into the Drawing-Room  
 “ at Court, and presented a Petition to his  
 “ Majesty, praying, that a certain great Mi-  
 “ nister



“ nister of State might be removed from all  
 “ his Employments. This Accident afforded  
 “ some Amusement to the illustrious Circle,  
 “ and the poor Gentleman was safely con-  
 “ ducted home to his Family.”

THE Author of this Paragraph being, probably, under some Apprehension, that he had not yet sufficiently disgrac'd me, was pleas'd to take notice of me again in his next Paper, with his usual *Candor* and *Veracity*, and in the following Words, *viz.*

“ Mr. BUDGEELL, mention'd in our former,  
 “ hath attempted to print his Speech to his  
 “ Majesty in the *Drawing-Room*, and like-  
 “ wise the Memorial he deliver'd at the  
 “ same Time; but, we hear, that no Body  
 “ would meddle with it.”

I SHALL say no more of this Writer's *Drawing-Room*, since he seems to be so very fond of it; but as to what he is pleas'd to assert with so happy an *Affurance*, if he makes it necessary, I will convince the Publick, that I was so far from attempting to print *any Thing* at all, that I made it my most ear-

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nest

*next Request* to my few Friends, that they would take no publick Notice of this Affair; and I believe I may assure this Writer, that *nothing* at all would have been *printed* about it, if he had not thought it necessary to fall upon me in a Manner not entirely consistent, either with *Truth* or *common Humanity*. His last Paragraph was so very far from frightening the *Booksellers* and *Printers*, which I humbly conceive was the *Design* of it, that it brought several of them to me, to assure me, That if I intended to print my Memorial, they were ready to *meddle with it*. I have not, at present, the least Thoughts of letting them *meddle with it*, nor have communicated the Contents of it to any *one* of my Friends: And yet I humbly hope, that if it should ever fall into this Gentleman's Hands, and he should think proper to oblige the Publick with a Sight of it, it will not appear to be the Memorial of a Person who was *greatly disordered in his Senses*.

It is no *Secret*, that the *St. James's Evening-Post* is what the Printers call a *Pension Paper*, that is, it is obliged for its *Existence* to a certain *great Man*, who, I am credibly inform'd,

informed, allows 200 *l. per Ann.* for the *Support* of it ; and takes care to have it sent *gratis* to all the Cities and great Towns in *England*. I make no manner of Doubt, but that this *most noble Person*, to convince the World he was never consulted about the inserting these Paragraphs, and that he has the utmost Aversion to all *Untruths* and *little Arts*, will immediately withdraw his Bounty from this extraordinary Paper. I am the rather of this Opinion, because *these Paragraphs*, added to some *Affidavits* lately made about the *Dunkirk-Affair*, might possibly give the World but an indifferent Opinion of *any Cause*, or *any Man*, that is supported by *such Methods*.

As to the Contents of my *Memorial*, or *Petition*, I believe I have already said enough to shew you, Mr. *Danvers*, that it is not the Design of this Letter to acquaint you with them. Thus much, however, I need not scruple to say ; I have mentioned no *Facts*, but such, for which, I humbly hope, I can produce the clearest and most convincing Evidence, and that I am ready to seal (even with my *Blood*, if it be necessary) the

Truth of every Thing asserted in that Paper I deliver'd to his Majesty, and of *something more*. It has been ever my Opinion, in which I hope Sir *R. W.* will not disagree with me, That any Man who *knowingly* and *designedly* shall tell his Prince a *Falshood*, deserved the most *rigorous Punishment*. As to the *Prayer* of my Petition, with humble Submission to the worthy Writer I have quoted above, it was not that a *certain great Minister of State might be removed from all his Employments* ; neither was it for *Money, a Place, or a Pension* ; I humbly trust it was *such*, and so *reasonable*, that it can hardly be denied by a *wise* and a *just Prince*, for the Signification of whose Pleasure I shall wait with the Duty that becomes a *Loyal Subject*.

I shall here, without the least Pain to myself, do Sir *R. W.* one Piece of Justice. This great Man has often complained that the Charges brought against him were in too *general* Terms ; and I must ingeniously own, that I do think he has *sometimes* made this Complaint with a great deal of Reason. It cannot indeed be expected that any Minister  
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should be actually impeached in the Zenith of his Power ; and, if I remember rightly, this most noble Person himself did not impeach the late Lord *B-----ke* till he was removed from his Post ; yet notwithstanding this, I do think that no Man ought to be *accused*, and much less reputed *guilty*, who cannot be charged with *particular Facts*.

I was *once* Sir *R. W's* Friend : It was in those Days when he was struggling with, and was kept down by a powerful and a very *able* Man.

Sir *R. W.* may possibly at present think me his *Enemy*. I shall not dispute about *Words* ; yet thus much I will venture to say, That if I am his *Enemy*, I am at *least* one of the most *open* and *generous Enemies* that ever any great Man had ; of which, if it becomes *necessary*, I think I can lay before the Publick the most *evident* and *undeniable* Proofs.

HAVING taken notice that I was once *well acquainted* with this *great Man*, I must endeavour to take from myself the least Imputation

putation 'of the two most odious Crimes upon Earth, I mean, *Ingratitude* and *Treachery* : Whoever can be guilty of *these*, may very possibly have a Soul *black* enough to be guilty of *any Thing* ; and I should a little doubt, whether a Man who had once been *false* to his *Friend*, could ever be *true* to his *King*, or his *Country*. I hope I shall not be thought guilty of *Ingratitude*, since I can very truly affirm, that Sir *R. W.* has had some small Obligations to me ; but if I ever yet received the least *Favour*, *Assistance*, or *Kindness* of any sort from Sir *R. W.* it is certain that I have never acknowledg'd it as I ought to have done ; and I must confess that my Memory is extremely unfaithful. *Treachery* is the next Vice to *Ingratitude* ; and I am therefore fully determined, whatever I suffer, to do nothing contrary to the Rules of *Honour*. Sir *R. W.* is not in the least obliged to me for this Resolution, since I have taken it, not for *his* Sake, but my *own*.

SINCE I have enter'd the Lifts, tho' with great Reluctance, I have no Notion of turning back ; yet if I should happen to *injure*  
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this most *noble Person* in any *one* Particular, I shall be as ready to make him all possible Reparation, as he himself can be to require it.

If in the preceding Paragraphs I have let drop any single Word, or Expression, which may possibly shew too warm a Resentment, I hope, Mr. *Danvers*, you will have the Goodness to excuse it, when you remember it fell from an unhappy Person under Confinement.

WHILE you are pleasing yourself in *Grays-Inn Walks*, to see the Spring opening in all its Beauties, you can hardly have any Notion of what a Wretch suffers who is *shut up*, and sees a *lingering Death* daily making its Approaches. You may possibly pity me a little the more, when I shall tell you what is very *true*, namely, that I do not owe *one single Farthing* to that Person, for whose pretended Debt I was first confined; that on the contrary, that very Person owes me above *three hundred Pounds*. You will have some Notion of this *seeming* Paradox, when I acquaint you, that I first lost my Liberty upon

on *one* Article of an *open-unballanc'd* Account of about *twelve Tears*; which *Account* I have often *in* Court, and oftner *out* of it, earnestly desired might be *fairly ballanc'd*, and offer'd to submit to *any impartial Person*. If you wonder at this, Mr. *Danvers*; I shall strongly suspect that, tho' you live at *Grays-Inn*, you are better vers'd in the *Rules of Reason*, than the *Forms of Law*. I know that you, who are a Philosopher, will advise me to divert myself, either with Reading, or Composing. But, alas ! I must inform you, that under the *specious Mask* of an *Execution*, I had my very *private Letters* and *Writings* taken from me ; and lost such *Papers* as, however *trifling* they may seem to those who are possess'd of them, I would not have parted with for 1000 *l*. I am very far from complaining of any Court of Judicature ; I know it is my Duty to submit to their Decisions, and always to believe them *strictly just* ; yet I hope I may, at least, be allowed to deplore my own unhappy Fate, when in *more than one Instance* I have been treated with *greater Severity*, than ever any *Englishman* was before in the *like Circumstances*. As I never loved *general Assertions*,

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I am here strongly tempted to descend to *Particulars*, but when I consider my *present Situation*, I am in great Doubt, whether, with any tolerable Assurance of Impunity, I might venture to mention even the most *plain*, the most *notorious*, and *undeniable Facts*.

I surrender'd myself to the *Fleet*, to save my Bail ; which I would have done, though I had known I had gone to certain Death. To use the Querist's own Expression, I had very good Reasons to believe, that *more than common Favours* were prepar'd for me. In a Word, I think that I owe my Life to the Honourable the Committee of the House of Commons, who just as I was confin'd, thought proper to look into Mr. *Bambridge's* Administration : I can only return my most humble Thanks in this publick Manner to that Honourable Committee, and heartily wish them Success in all their future Undertakings. If any great Offenders began to fear where their Enquiries would end ; if they were deceived by such *Tricks* as generous Minds can hardly *suspect*, because they scorn to *practise* ; if the noble *Warmth* and *Zeal* of some of them

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was cunningly employed to render the *Prudence* of others useless ; I hope that all those *little Arts* will not entirely discourage them ; that it will only teach them for the future, to act with more *Unanimity* and *Caution* ; and that they will still prosecute those *Designs*, which have already rendered them so justly dear to the honest Part of their Fellow-Subjects.

WHEN my *Fortune* and *Liberty* were taken from me, you will, I believe, allow that it was pretty severe to attack that only Thing I had left, *viz.* a *little Reputation*, to represent me every where as a *Person distressed*, that my Complaints might either be not heard, or not regarded.

THE *Favours* of the Crown will, I hope, be always be bestow'd upon Men who deserve them much better than myself. If I can obtain but *strict Justice*, I need not lie in the Place I am. I have, for particular Reasons, apply'd for *Justice* to the *Fountain of Justice*, His most Sacred Majesty ; nor will I, while I have Life left, entirely despair

despair of obtaining it. My *Principles*, and Part of my Education, are very well known to be derived from a Man who was not a *Scandal* to his Country, I mean the late Mr. ADDISON. As to my Loyalty, Sir R. W. must excuse me, when I tell him, that if I cannot produce as great, and as undeniable an Instance of a *disinterested* Loyalty, as either he himself, or any one Person of all his Family, I am content to be thought whatever he shall please to represent me: On this Point I can never yield to him. He may possibly think this an unpardonable Way of Talking, from a Man in a Jail to a First Minister, who spends more Money in *one Day*, than the Wretch that speaks to him sees in a *Twelvemonth*: But as some Mitigation of my Crime, he will, I hope, have the Goodness to remember, that there was not *always* this *immense Distance* between us. It is, indeed, at present, *immense*; and I am as truly sensible as you, or any Body can make me, how unequal a Match I am to a Man supported with so much Power and Wealth. I know it is a Hundred to One; but what I have already done will prove my

Destruction; I am even prepared to meet it: I know I can hope for nothing but *faint Friendships*, while I am sure to find the most *implacable Enemies*. I am sensible, that if at last I should, beyond all Expectation, happen to be a very mean Instrument in the Hand of Providence of doing some Good, many of those very Persons who would rejoice at the Event, would envy my Success. I foresee some Dangers, which, perhaps, other People do not; and yet, notwithstanding all this, I resolve, God willing, to proceed. I was never extremely enamour'd with *Life*: I am less in Love with it than ever, since I have contracted a Distemper in my Confinement, which, I believe, will hardly leave me; and I do assure you, Mr. *Danvers*, That did I but know how to dispose of my *Life* for the real Service of my poor Country, you should soon see how little I would hesitate to part with it,

I have but one Favour to ask of you, *viz.* That if I should happen by any *Accident* to die in my present Confinement, (you know we are all Subject to *Accidents*,) you will

will do me the Justice to believe some *Memoirs* which I have left in the Hands of a *faithful Friend*. I will not promise that the *Stile* is correct, but I hope the *Matter* of them is curious enough to engage the Attention of the Publick. I am, &c.

*Ludgate - Hill,*  
May 10. 1730.

*F I N I S.*

